



MAUD ADAIR AND I.

One year ago were we sixteen,
Maud Adair and I,
With lightsome tread we tript the green,
Maud Adair and I;
But Maud Adair is lying low,
She left poor me three moons ago;
We ne'er shall meet again below,
Maud Adair and I.

Chorus.—My Maud Adair! Sweet Maud Adair!
We'll meet again up in the sky,
Maud Adair and I.

One year ago, with hand in hand,
Maud Adair and I,
We roam'd the sunny hill and strand,
Maud Adair and I;
But one sad eve, with tearful eye,
She whisper'd low a last "Good-bye,"—
We'll meet again up in the sky,
Maud Adair and I.

Chorus.—My Maud Adair, &c.

How happy were we, and how true,
Maud Adair and I,
Like elm and ivy, upward grew
Maud Adair and I;
Oh, be thy spirit ever near
To whisper softly words of cheer!
While God doth guard, what can we fear,
Maud Adair and I?

Chorus.—My Maud Adair, &c.

H. DE MARSAN.
Songs, Ballads, toy books.
23 & 60 Chatham St. N. Y.

MAUD ADAMS

AND

THE
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MAUD ADAMS
AS TOLD BY HER DAUGHTER
MRS. J. W. ADAMS
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY
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